

# SUNDAY GLOBE.

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## WHAT NEXT?

A Patent Medicine Concern Indorsed by High Officials.

JOURNAL CLERK M'KEE

Treasurer of the Concern—The Medicine Selling by Which Lady Agents Have Made Fortunes, According to the Confidential Circulars Sent Out cures "All Syphilitic Diseases" and is "Nature's Health Restorer."

"How to become successful and independent" is the latest scheme Government employes have engaged in. One would think that a Government clerk is not the highest example of the motto in question. Nevertheless the East is being flooded with tons of printed matter by a firm at 339 and 341 Pennsylvania avenue, otherwise known as the Bowery, where rents are cheap, and ten cent lunch rooms and five cent barber shops flourish like a young bay tree.

The firm describes itself as M. A. Winter & Co., and all its correspondence is marked private or confidential. It is a patent medicine concern in this firm of M. A. Winter & Co.

Here is the opening paragraph of sixteen more which follows, all built alike with mansard roofs and basement accompaniments. It is addressed to a friend of ours in Massachusetts (who has kindly mailed it to the GLOBE):

"Your name has been handed to us by a business concern with whom you have been corresponding, as a good party to take up our work in your section. The company speak in the highest terms of your ability as an agent; therefore, we are very anxious that you should work for us."

In an accompanying "confidential information" which is "copyrighted by M. A. Winter," the explanation is given, how one can become successful and independent by selling "Nature's Health Restorer" to "the people of your section."

And to clinch the selected victim's agent the following "private and confidential document with a big black headline 'Our Responsibility'" is enclosed.

We respectfully direct the attention of the officials interested. "Our Reliability" starts out by declaring: "Ask the party to whom you may write it, in his opinion, it will be safe for you to intrust business with, or to send money to, this company. Tell him that Capt. Thos. H. McKee, Journal Clerk United States House of Representatives, is treasurer of this company, and has charge of its financial affairs."

The members of Congress and department officials given as reference would fill a couple of columns of the GLOBE. Here are a few selections:

Hon. Alexander McDowell, Clerk House of Representatives, Washington, D. C., and Sharon, Pa.

Hon. Blinger Herman, Commissioner of the General Land Office, Washington, D. C.

Hon. Daniel M. Russell, Sergeant-at-Arms, United States Senate, Washington, D. C.

Hon. W. H. Michael, Chief Clerk State Department, Washington, D. C.

Hon. J. K. Jones, United States Senator, Washington, Ark.

Hon. B. B. Hawley, Member of Congress, Galveston, Tex.

Hon. J. C. Burrows, United States Senator, Kalamazoo, Mich.

Hon. S. M. Cullom, United States Senator, Springfield, Ill.

Hon. Joseph C. Cannon, Member of Congress, Danville, Ill.

Hon. Jesse Overstreet, Member of Congress, Indianapolis, Ind.

Hon. Charles Landis, Member of Congress, Delhi, Ind.

Hon. J. A. T. Hull, Member of Congress, Des Moines, Iowa.

Hon. Charles Dick, Member of Congress, Akron, Ohio.

Hon. Melville Bull, Member of Congress, Middletown, R. I.

We miss from the list of indorsers Hon. Marcus A. Hanna and the Hon. H. Clay Evans, consul general to London, but they will no doubt be corralled in time to indorse "Nature's Health Restorer," of which Journal Clerk McKee is treasurer.

The "confidential" letter of the M. A. Winter firm is also sent to ladies, indeed the circular says: "Ladies can succeed at this work as well as men, and thus become independent. Some lady agents have made fortunes, and all of them who work are succeeding grandly."

Now mark what this Nature's Health Restorer will do and which lady agents are instructed to claim for it to the farmers and mechanics to whom they are to sell the stuff. Here are the diseases and imagine a lady agent expatiating on them: "Kidney disorders, liver complaint, constipation, female complaints, all syphilitic diseases, etc."

Here we pause to remark that the Sunday downer in the departments now embraces every branch of human industry. We had thought that the patent medicine business might escape their voracity, but it seems not. Journal Clerk McKee, as treasurer of the firm, has certainly utilized his position to some advantage in the distinguished list of indorsers of Nature's Health Restorer, which cures "all syphilitic diseases," and in the selling of which "some lady agents have made fortunes."

The GLOBE is left to surmise who "some of these lady agents" are and in that surmise wonders if they embrace superannuated or discharged department clerks. No doubt Mr. McKee could shed some light on this subject. It is preposterous to suppose for a moment that the female government clerk, actively employed in the departments, would imitate her male fellow clerk and go into the Sunday downer business, thus taking the bread out of the mouths of the ladies selling the great medicine to farmers and mechanics and which cures, etc., etc.

## CATHOLIC INFLUENCE

In the Postmaster General's Department Dominant.

HOW MACHEN WAS SAVED

By Archbishop Ireland—Every Woman Promoted a Catholic With a Single Exception, and Not a Solitary Veteran Soldier on the Lists of the Favored Clerks—The President's Veteran Preference Order Contemptuously Ignored.

August W. Machen, Chief of the Rural Free Delivery Department of the Postoffice, has again fallen on his feet. Mr. Machen is the luckiest sub-official drawing salary under the present administration. Originally a Democratic appointee he has held on through Republican administrations and has weathered every gale. Even when forced to place his resignation in the hands of the Postmaster General, Abner McKinley came to his rescue and saved him. Recently the GLOBE had him going again, in fact he was on the toboggan sliding gracefully but surely out of office when no less a personage than Archbishop Ireland came to his assistance and to-day Mr. Machen holds his head high and steps out with his chest expanded, whereas previous to the visit of the Archbishop to First Assistant Postmaster Wynne Mr. Machen was crawling around with drooping head and downcast looks.

The Star briefly noticed that Archbishop Ireland was closeted for an hour with Mr. Wynne, and the GLOBE ever on the alert immediately surmised a portion, at least, of that prelate's business with Mr. Wynne. We soon ascertained that our surmise was correct. Mr. Wynne is a Catholic, so is his chief clerk, Mr. Hawley, who was appointed to that position the present week, as we predicted he would be when his predecessor, Mr. Marsten, was assigned to the pneumatic tube investigation. Catholics, like Mr. Machen, always use church influence for all it is worth. As a rule the average Catholic is too manly and self-reliant as well as too respectful to the hierarchy and clergy of his church to use them in furtherance of his political fortunes. Not so the Machen type of Catholic. The Church to their point of view is serving one of its most important functions when its bishops and priests are "rooting" to keep such chaps in office or securing higher promotions for them.

August W. Machen is therefore solid for the present. We early predicted that Richard Kerens, who is the bosom friend of Mr. Payne, would dominate matters in the Post-office Department. Mr. Kerens is a Catholic and the intimate friend of Archbishop Ireland. Mr. Kerens is also a friend of Mr. Machen's. This settles it. Inasmuch as Mr. Wynne and his chief clerk are Catholics, so now our old friend August can wear the cloak of his religion to serve the devil and run the Rural Free Delivery to suit his own sweet will.

We are aware that there is not a newspaper in Washington dare make this plain expose. But the GLOBE fears nobody and will keep on publishing the truth regardless of whether the slaves in the departments, in whose interests it is published, give us their support or even purchase a copy of the paper.

The promotions now going on in the Postoffice Department are the rankest exhibition of favoritism which has so far been brought to our attention. Not a single Union Veteran has so far been among the numerous lists of the promoted. In the seventy-six promotions on Tuesday there was not a single veteran's name. This is in the nature of overwhelming evidence to our comrades that the GLOBE fittingly characterized the Presidential order of veteran preference as buncombe. Every chief and appointment clerk knows it is buncombe and ignores it. There are clerks, too, in the Postoffice Department who served through the Civil War and who, because of special and superior abilities such as penmanship, are requested and perform assignments no other employees, male or female, are capable of performing. Yes—we can give their names to the President or the Civil Service Commissioners!

These veterans are ignored. They are unable to secure the influence of an archbishop! Others who can be promoted over their heads, although unable to perform the tasks assigned the veterans.

Mr. President, that it can name and produce more veterans of the Civil War employed in the Postoffice Department who perform clerical work of a character that no other or non-soldier clerks are qualified to execute and yet these veterans can secure no promotion, and their less qualified fellow clerks, male and female, are promoted over their heads! This is how your veteran preference order is being observed. We stand ready to furnish the names! And furthermore we can establish that in a list of promotions recently made in the Postoffice Department of women clerks every clerk promoted with a single exception was a Catholic. This was not an accident.

The editor of the GLOBE cannot be accused of bigotry or sectarian prejudice in exposing or publishing this favoritism. Neither race nor religion has ever been able to blind us to injustice, intolerance, bigotry or favoritism when exercised for or against us.

The President, of course, can know nothing of these matters, but that the veteran is being discriminated against in the matter of promotions in the departments is known to all men, including the President, who issued an executive order in their behalf, which is ignored.

Sentor Hoar hit the administration a hard blow in his Philippine speech.

## THE STEARN SISTERS

A Case of Total Depravity in Young and Handsome Girls.

PADDLED BY AN OFFICER

On Their Naked Bodies Four Years Ago on Congress Heights—Arrested in a House of Prostitution the Past Week—The Elder Finned, But the Younger Goes to the Good Shepherd Until of Legal Age.

The Stearn sisters, whose mother is an employe of the mail bag repair shop, are awful examples of the depravity of a certain class of young girls in this city, who, having homes and worthy parents, lead profligate lives. The older of the sisters is about seventeen years of age and has been married, the younger under sixteen. One morning the past week both these sisters were taken out of a house of prostitution with two male companions. Since almost childhood they have been depraved. Officer Owens some four years ago arrested them in a state of nudity on Congress Heights under the trees with a couple of male companions. He arrested the men and, after paddling the two girls so that they took their meals standing up for a week, he put them on the street car and took them home to their mother to whom the worthy officer explained matters. She did not appear, however, to appreciate the officer's kindness and there the matter ended for the time being.

These two young street walkers, the married sister having been previously arrested and placed under bonds. Why the men who were found in their company were not arrested and fined is due to the fact that it is the practice in Washington to turn the male offender loose and soak the female. In police court Mrs. Geddes, for that is the elder sister's married name, was fined \$40 and returned to the House of Detention until the fine is paid or in default sixty days in the workhouse. Fanny Stearns, the younger sister, was committed to the board of children guardians and the board decided to commit her to the House of the Good Shepherd until she is of legal age.

These two young street walkers are disposed of, one for a period of years but the older one and the more guilty sinner of the two will again be on deck and on her beat in a few days.

The shamelessness and depravity of the Stearn sisters is a sad commentary on our boasted civilization, both girls being notoriously depraved and holding promiscuous relations with the vilest of men of all classes and it is alleged by the police, of all colors since their tender years. There are many similar cases known to the authorities and some radical measures, it would seem to the GLOBE, ought to be enforced, at least, against their street walking after certain hours at night.

The Stearn sisters are noted for their figures and their beauty, both of which they have prostituted from the time they were little girls until their arrest Tuesday morning last. It is a singular circumstance and one worthy of passing note that these depraved girls belong to a race which furnishes few, if any, of its female members to houses of prostitution.

## THE ROCHAMBEAU

Unveiling of the Statue to the Count De Rochambeau, the Friend of Washington and His Comrade in Arms.

At 11 o'clock yesterday the Countess de Rochambeau pulled the chord which unveiled the statue of the friend of Washington and the gallant champion of the American colonies the Count de Rochambeau. It was a brilliant assemblage which witnessed the ceremonies, the representatives of the French being conspicuous for their high offices and honorable names. The public massed itself in Lafayette square and left no standing room for late comers. The unveiling was a happy and fitting climax to the conception, execution and conclusion of the project. The daily papers contained exhaustive accounts of the preliminary ceremonies and have covered the entire ground of the unveiling in a manner highly creditable to American journalism.

Senator Hoar cannot be read out of the Republican party while Massachusetts is in the Union!

Baron Von Steuben was a Prussian nobleman, a subject of William's crown. If the Kaiser wants to give us a statue why not Von Steuben's, the gallant, chivalrous soldier who fought for American Independence?

Let us have Oliver Cromwell's statue next! He, at least, was not a king, only a "hell-roaring Jake Smith." Besides he had no sister Amelia to—well, Voltaire will tell you!

The Rochambeau ceremonies unites the republics of America and France in closer ties of amity and fraternal friendship. The gallant Frenchman who rode boot to boot with Washington well deserves a statue and his country the gratitude of the nation he helped to create.

Congress should immediately interfere in the construction of the brick building now going on at St. Elizabeth's. The contractors are a firm of builders from Wilmington, Del. The government pays the salary of a inspector employed by the firm.

## AT ST. ELIZABETH

The Wilmington Contractors Doing Snide Brick-Laying.

JOHN C. BARROWS' CHARGE

And the Hon. Sidney Mudd's Retort—Fourteen Million Brick Being Dumped in Without Mortar—The Basements Laid in Frost and Richardson Knows It—The Government Being Robbed.

Friday last Mr. John C. Barrows, the well-known bricklayer of Rosecroft Maryland, laid down his tools and quit the job. Here is what he states as the cause:

"I called to see the GLOBE, that Congress may be informed of the snide work being done on the buildings at St. Elizabeth. I have quit the job because I could not and would not continue to aid in such a fraud upon the government."

"What is the nature of the fraud, Mr. Barrows?"

"Well, the bricks are being dumped in and not laid solid. You understand in laying brick both the ends must have mortar as well as the bed upon which it is laid. Then the brick is laid in solid. The way they are being laid in by the contractors is simply outrageous. They are thrown and kicked in, as we call it, and a little mud thrown over them. I have just come from an interview with Representative Sidney Mudd to whom I reported that the government was being robbed, and what do you think he said?"

"The GLOBE thinks he told you that he would introduce a resolution to indorse the outrage."

"Well—pretty close guess. He said, 'Go away. I can't bother with your fight in this matter.'"

"I told him it was no fight of mine; I quit because I would not be a party to such robbery of the government. He only reiterated his 'Go away; don't bother me.'"

"Mr. Barrows will testify to these facts before a congressional investigating committee?"

"Yes sir—I want you to publish my name and address and the further fact that the basements of these buildings were laid in the frost last winter and every bricklayer knows what that means. You see by shoveling in the bricks without mortar—that is snide laying—the men can lay three times the amount of bricks that could be put in solid. You, therefore, can understand the snap the contractors are having and the gross and outrageous manner in which the government is being robbed."

"Does Superintendent Richardson know this?"

"I kick him to the curb—why I just as soon kick to the contractors. He is in with them and knows what's going on too."

And Mr. Barrows left us his name and address to be subpoenaed in case of libel suit or an investigation.

Now the question is what is Congress going to do about it. Mr. Mudd has about four thousand Marylanders scattered around the departments, and hence his disinclination to do "other people's fighting" or save the government from being robbed.

An employe of the St. Elizabeth Hospital for the Insane, following out the tendency of the times has organized a trust on the sale of newspapers to the patients and officials. This employe is the watchman of the institution and by an arrangement with Superintendent Richardson he controls the sales of all newspapers at St. Elizabeth's except the SUNDAY GLOBE. The GLOBE is not in the trust operated by this employe. In fact it is barred by the cheery Richardson because it will not fulsomely lie and inform the world what a great insanity expert he is (n't). Nevertheless there are more copies of the GLOBE sold in Anacostia and the vicinity of St. Elizabeth's than any other newspaper published in Washington. And some of the purchasers are inmates of the institution. Not only do they read and patronize the GLOBE but they furnish us all the information about the management of St. Elizabeth's published in these columns despite the censorship and spy system established by Dr. Richardson.

It is in keeping with that expert's exalted ideals to issue a ukase against the poor, little black and white newboys in favor of his watchman's monopoly. The thrifty superintendent who entertains friends and relatives by the score at the institution, beheld with a jaundiced eye the profits of the newboys, who had always heretofore been admitted to the grounds to sell their papers, and he concluded it was a waste of too much asylum money to permit these profits to go into the pockets of the ragged little urchins on the outside. His well fed watchman who is paid by the government to attend to the duties for which the position was created, spends his time peddling newspapers through the grounds and buildings, instead of attending to the duties for which, as stated, he is paid by the public, and this imported insanity expert from Ohio not only permits this to go on, but has actually created a monopoly for his underling by excluding the little newboys who depend on their sales for the money to purchase their dinners!

Whether the watchman at St. Elizabeth's who enjoys the monopoly of the sales of newspapers keeps all or only a portion of the profits we are unable to state, but that the rake off or the divy is not too small to be beyond the desire of an official who deprives little newboys of the chance of making a few pennies profit on their sales we feel assured. Where there is an official sense of honor absent in using government property for the entertainment and lodgings of guests and wedding parties it is but a natural step to "gobble" all in sight, even the little newboys' profits on the sales of newspapers.

## "MIKEY" LOUIS

Great Scheme to Abolish the Government Printing Office.

FARMING OUT HIS WORK

One Hundred Thousand Dollars' Worth of Printing For Rat Offices Throughout the Country—Mikey Is As Active As Mount Pelee and Quite As Destructive to the Public Service.

Our other old friend "Mikey" Louis is as active as ever in running things to net himself shekels and glory. The glory part Mikey is not so particular about but the shekels he will have by hook or by crook. All, of course, in a perfectly (official) legitimate way. Ahem! Mikey's latest enterprise is to abolish the Government Printing Office, or, at least, drive the entering wedge which will reduce that invaluable adjunct of the government to "nonvolum distinde."

In other words "Mikey" Louis, Chief of the Supply Division, has manipulated things in such shape that about \$100,000 worth of printing will be scattered all over the country, but the payment for such printing will be made through Mikey's department and if there is any of Mikey's former fellow employes working at the Government Printing Office they will instantly understand what this means to Mikey!

It is rather ungrateful in Mikey Louis, too, to deprive the Government Printing Office of this work. It was in that building Mikey got his first taste of Government pap. For years he worked there and acquired what little knowledge he has of the English language. Mikey knows that the wages paid the printers in the G. P. O. are grossly remunerative for the labor performed. He also knows that in the rat offices throughout the country he can have the printing done at rat printing prices. But wait! Mikey will save the Government nothing under this head. When the bills come in Mikey will see to that! Here is a communication from Mikey's constituency which explains matters, besides the printing:

The correspondent says: "The fine hand of Mikey is again seen in the letting of the contracts for supplies in more ways than one."

"In the first place he worked the scheme to let them for four years where he thought best, then went to work and wrote letters to the committee on awards praising the pets and back-capping those he could not 'work to his liking.' Now it is to be seen whether the committee will be hoodwinked by his skin game."

"Another of his fine games is to take about \$100,000 worth of work from the Government Printing Office and distribute it about the country, which of course means grist to somebodys mill. If all the department follow this plan there will soon be no need of a Government Printing Office and many of the employes would have to find work elsewhere."

"One very noticeable feature of this years bidders was the absence of most of the old reliable honest dealers. Men who always gave the government what their contracts called for and paid their employes good wages. A young man clerk in Mikey's kingdom remarked that he had a friend who had a very nice typewriter ribbon that he would like to have tried but he was immediately given to understand that he had better keep "mum" or he would get something worse than the "water cure" for he was treading on one of Mikey's perquisites. We could fill a page of the GLOBE with things of this kind, but it is useless, and we will again ask how long is this government to be humbugged by men like this who never had any business training only as schemers, and know no more about the needs of the postal service than a hog, and still set themselves up as the great I am's. By the way, we would like to inquire has Mikey landed the Busch building yet?"

The Postmaster-General has been advertising for the space required which is an indication that the Louis-Brown scheme of leasing, renting or purchasing the unsuitable Busch building has fallen through. Meanwhile the GLOBE is waiting and watching for the announcements of "them there" awards. The Government Printing Office employes will, we hope, give Mikey's scheme of farming out the printing some close attention. This should be nipped in the bud at once.

## Masten Down and Out.

Ex-Chief Clerk Masten has been given an obscure desk in the Second Assistant Postmaster General's Department, Mr. Hawley succeeding him as chief clerk to First Assistant Postmaster General Wynne. Mr. Masten is an honest man and deserved a better fate, but the gang led by Machen downed him.

Why, O! why did not William offer us the statue of the gallant Steuben instead of "the brother of Amelia?"

There is and can be no king entitled to the appellation "Great" from the Republican point of view, much less the brother of Amelia!

The republic is on the toboggan when monarchs offer us the statues of kings for the admiration and instruction of the rising generation of imperialists (?)

We predict just thirty days as the maximum period the statue of the Great (?) Frederick will be permitted to remain in tact if it is ever erected on this Republican soil.

## A NICE GOVERNMENT

Is This District Triumvirate and Their Henchmen.

FIFTEEN THOUSAND DOLLARS

Is the Price the Tax-Payers are Asked to Pay for the Simple Lack of Clerical Common Sense in the District Building—Henry B. and Henry V. in Their Siamese-Twin Stunts are Muddling the Whole District Administration of Affairs.

Curious thing, but nevertheless true, that when one gets a little authority he abuses it. There are many words of wisdom to be gleaned from some of the things which have been done down at the District building recently. As it is pretty well known the proposals for supplies for each year are taken early in May. The law provides that bids for all of the executive departments shall be taken on the same day at the same hour. Then the bids are scheduled and transmitted to the "Joint High Commission" consisting of the Secretary of the Treasury, the Secretary of the Interior and the Postmaster-General. These high officials of course have too much to do to attend to the matter themselves, but they delegate their authority to their funkies.

Great heads and great brains have been found at the District building. Some adept clerk thought he knew how to get good lumber, so when he wrote out the schedule for the proposals for the 1st of May he made a provision that the lumber should be inspected at the yard of the dealer and then delivered, and if at any time before the lumber should be used it should be found to be unfit for the service for which it was intended, the dealer would be required to take it back and credit it to the account of the District. What a sweet prospect for the dealer; how pleasant to contemplate. An authorized inspector to pass the goods and hence some cheap John carpenter or hod-carrier to say that it is not good enough to serve the purpose for which it was intended. Well, we admire the sense of the lumber people. They did not bid. They simply silenced the District people by keeping silent themselves.

But the lumber schedule was not a circumstance to the fuel proposal; it is really a curiosity. A copy ought to be placed in the archives of the Library of Congress and carefully preserved. For a business proposition it is the hottest thing we have ever seen. In fact it is dangerous to have one about unless covered with an asbestos envelope. The kind and character of the coal and wood is described to an exact nicety, so much ash, so much slate and bone, but the "wise guy" forgot to specify that the coal should have any fixed carbon. Now, of course it is not necessary that coal should be anything but contain a minimum amount of slate—that is the only important thing worth specifying about. Then you must state what colliery and if you are to send from more than one mine you must put special prices on each kind. Read and re-read the long printed conditions as you may you will find that aside from the inadequacy of the same, and aside from the current of humor which is apparent to any one who ever heard of coal and who ever saw the front or rear door of a sensible business house one paragraph caps the climax. "Any doubt as to the meaning of the specifications or any obscurity in the wording of them will be explained by the Commissioners, who shall have the right to correct any errors or omissions in them, when such correction is necessary for the proper fulfillment of their intention."

How sweet! How lovely! O temporal O mores! Fancy yourself contemplating and speculating on what the intention of the Commissioners is. It might be well enough to think what some people meant when they used the English language, but to try to think on what the Commissioners might be thinking about (and they changing their mind every five minutes). Can it be thought that the coal barons of the city are clairvoyants? Will they be required to go into a trance and ascertain what's doin'? Well, the coal people do not appear to be as good business men as the lumber people. Instead of treating the matter with silent contempt, some few of them bid.

Just how it all originated is somewhat of a mystery. It is to be noted that the lords of education (Boynton, et al.) have decided that they are "it" in the coal business, that they are to decide what is best in all matters from the true account of the Battle of San Juan Hill to the proper tint of a particle of ash. The so-called board of education have stated that the janitors must inspect each load of coal as delivered and accept or reject it as the case may be. And the law says there shall be one inspector of fuel, etc. But Boynton et al., raised such a fog in 1901 and 1902, just before the beginning of spring time, that they had to be appeased. How could Henry B. hesitate to do something; he had appointed Henry V. and asked that he be made president of the board. Henry V. likes the salary and don't want to let go of the job; he is fond of jobs, if there is a salary attached. So he must make a bluff at something. So to get matters right, a kid from the engineer department was dispatched at District expense to the anthracite regions to find out about coal. We believe there are about six hundred mines, but he chose to go to Hazelton. Now there are better places than Hazelton for a bridge builder to find out something about the mining and preparation of coal, but there are other attractions in Hazelton. It is the center of the social swim for that part of Pennsylvania. And in social matters the bridge engineer made a great hit, so the gossips say. He thought he made a great in the coal schedule, but it did not hit right. It simply hit the pockets of the people to the tune of \$15,000.